

Untitled Poem

By Abigail

On my first week we climbed a mountain,
I was so far up I just felt like shoutin'!
Up on the mountain we were so high
I felt like I could reach the sky.
Climbing up and up higher into the sun,
reaching the top, having so much fun!

On week two I stood in a cloud
and felt incredibly proud.
The weather was wet and windy and cold
but together we were brave and bold.
Once we finally got to the top,
I didn't want the walk to stop.

So what have I learnt over the last few weeks?
That I am brave and bold, that I must try my best,
as each new day is an adventure
and not a test.
Some people worry and some people don't,
but thanks to you, I'm never alone,
Life's too short and not a race,
so now I go home with a smile on my face.